

## **S.P.E.C.T.O.R 641**

Chapter 641: Joanne McClain

"I figured many of the senators would break the rules by revealing Spector's time travel capability to their leaders, but I never thought one of them would be stupid enough to reveal it to a sex worker," Rowena remarked.

"You mean a prostitute?" Emma asked.

"From how they were explained to me in the past, I would classify them more as courtesans, since they deal in more than just sex," Adam replied.

"Oh!" Emma said in understanding.

"Courtesans, huh?" Aphrodite mumbled thoughtfully with a small smile before she continued and said, "It's not all that surprising when you think about it, really."

While the senator in question is at fault for being foolish enough to visit Universal Pleasure, many of the staff there are trained to extract information from the guests without them even realising it."

"Still, giving up senate secrets is not something a senator would do without realising it, surely?" Emma asked.

"They have different ways of extracting the information," Aphrodite replied before explaining, "From what Astarte hinted at, I'm guessing they made the senator lose themselves to pure bliss before questioning them."

"Probably had a Brood feed on them, or maybe a Succuba fuck them," Rowena remarked.

"Or both simultaneously," Aphrodite replied with a smirk.

"Could anyone stand so much pleasure at once?" Revi asked in doubt.

“It’s been known to happen, but cases are few and far between,” Aphrodite replied.

[Information compiled.] Spector suddenly announced, as dozens of holographic screens appeared above Adam’s uniband.

“That fucking cunt,” Adam cursed angrily as he saw that the holographic screens were filled with naked or semi-naked images of Lorelie.

[MercheadAnderson (Palaxia): What’s on those screens?]

[Prestigious3horns (Vinox 2): No idea, I can’t tell.]

[Handsome3horns (Vinox 2): I really hate it when the stream does this. 😞]

[Superior4horns (Vinox 3): Better get used to it. Kekeke.]

“Where the fuck did he get these?” Tephe cursed angrily.

“When were these taken? Surely Spector should have notified us if someone had taken naked pictures of us?” Stacey asked.

[No one has taken such photos of any of you since you started traveling on me.] Spector announced.

“They must have been taken before she met with Adam again on Terrana Five,” Rowena remarked.

“Some of the rooms she’s in look familiar,” Eri remarked thoughtfully as she studied the photos.

“Wow, I could tell she had a great body, but I never realised it was this good,” Elemence remarked while Revi nodded in agreement.

"I got it," Eri said while snapping her fingers before she added, "Most of these are from the changing rooms she used for her performances, while others are from her hotel suites."

"Should I be concerned about how you know that?" Emma asked.

"How could they get photos from Lorelie's hotel suite and changing rooms?" Tephe asked.

"Drotas," Rowena said with narrowed eyes.

"She probably had people set up hidden cameras and then secretly sold the pictures to only Lorelie's most addicted fans," Aphrodite added angrily.

"The target has finally stopped and holed up somewhere. Sending coordinates," a voice suddenly announced from Elemence's group call before asking, "Should we move in and apprehend him?"

Adam turned to Elemence after hearing the report and said in a cold tone, "I'll take it from here. Give me the coordinates."

Elemence stared into Adam's lifeless eyes and nodded almost automatically before she handed over the coordinates.

"Thanks," Adam said before turning to Tephe and asking, "Can you give me a lift?"

"Leave it to me," Tephe said while hitting her own chest.

Adam nodded before turning to Revi and saying, "I'm leaving Lorelie in your care."

"Naturally," Revi replied before adding, "Just be sure to come back quickly."

Adam nodded before turning back to Tephe and saying, "Let's head outside."

Tephe nodded again and followed Adam as he walked a short distance down the corridor they were in, while the others watched them go.

Soon, they reached a glass door that slid open as they approached it and led out to a garden that was situated at the very centre of the hospital.

After stepping outside, Tephe began to transform until she reverted to her true dragon form and looked down at Adam while saying, "Climb up."

Adam nodded and jumped up, only to find Maya already sitting there staring at him, which caused him to ask, "You sure it's ok bringing Maya?"

"It's only one person and I will be sure to protect her," Tephe replied.

"Ok, let's go," Adam replied.

Tephe pointed her head to the sky before letting out a loud roar.

"ROOOOOOAAAAAARRRRRRR!"

In the emergency room, Doctor Aurora was observing Lorelie's vital readouts when she suddenly heard a loud roar come from outside.

She quickly walked over to the window to see a white dragon lift off into the sky as the young man she had seen with Revi earlier stood atop the dragon's head.

"What sort of a man could earn a dragon's trust that it allowed them to ride on their head, let alone the white dragon?" Aurora asked in amazement as she watched them fly away.

Earth, Milky Way Galaxy.

At London's Flemming Arena, Triple Trouble, the K-pop entertainment group Adam met at the Alamo Grand Hotel, were wrapping up their performance before a sold-out audience.

After Adam's attack that destroyed several famous buildings and landmarks around the world, the five families had been working to calm Earth's people after using their connections to leak the news that it was caused by a coordinated terrorist attack and that the terrorists had already been taken care of.

The Flemming family, which ruled over the Northern Continent, were the least hit in the terrorist attack. But had still been sponsoring events featuring famous celebrities.

They had a far easier time getting celebrities to perform at their events than the other families did because of the fact that the Northern Continent seemed safer right now; Triple Trouble was one of the groups that had agreed to perform there.

Backstage, a middle-aged woman with medium-length dark hair and orange eyes, who was wearing a business suit, was leaning against a wall while fiddling with her phone, as she left the main work to the regular security guards.

Nearby, some other people in business suits were talking about her in low voices.

"Why did the company bring her in?"

"No idea. It's not like one pair of extra hands will make a difference."

"I heard she's some retired expert that Triple Trouble's company hired after some incident took place at the Alamo Grand Hotel."

"I guess they don't want to take any chances after the terrorist attack."

"Pfft, terrorist attack, what idiots," Joanne McClain, who went by the online username Gunlovergirl, mumbled under her breath as she heard their discussion while watching Adam's stream on her phone.

“Tephe, make sure not to kill her,” Adam’s voice said as it came through one of the earpieces Joanne was wearing, while the other was to the comm unit she was using for work.

“Oh, the sound’s back,” Joanne said excitedly as she watched Adam riding on Tephe’s head.

As she continued to watch the stream, Triple Trouble’s performance came to an end. Amid wild cheering from the audience, they left the stage and came down the steps leading backstage.

“Hey, newbie, we're moving,” one of the other bodyguards called over toward Joanne.

“Yeah, yeah,” Joanne replied as she slipped the phone into her pocket and stopped leaning against the wall.

She began to follow Triple Trouble back towards their dressing room with the other bodyguards while keeping a sharp eye out for trouble.

As expected, they reached the dressing room without incident, where Triple Trouble proceeded inside in order to get changed.

Joanne was just about to pull out her phone again as she leaned against the wall again when Triple Trouble’s manager said, “Joanne, go in with them.”

Joanne looked up at the manager, who gave her a bad feeling, but did as instructed and followed Triple Trouble into the dressing room before closing the door behind her.

“Why did you send the new blood in, boss?” one of the other female bodyguards asked with a frown.

“Because she's better at her job than the rest of you and I don’t want anything happening to my girls,” The manager replied before walking off.

“His girls?” the woman repeated with a frown.

“That guy's bad news,” another female bodyguard remarked.

“Leave it; we're not paid to think like that,” one of the male bodyguards said.

Inside the dressing room, Joanne found Triple Trouble in the middle of getting changed while discussing that night's show.

Not having much interest in the entertainment industry and celebrities in general, Joanne leaned against the wall next to the door before pulling her phone out to see whether Tephe was still in the middle of flying.

“Good, I didn't miss the action,” Joanne remarked.

“What action?” A voice suddenly asked.